EUROPE.

Marshal MacMahon and President Thiers in Conference.

THE GAME OF THE IMPERIALISTS.

Arrest of a Terrible Murderer in France and a List of His Crimes.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S THANKS TO THE NATION

Address of the Pope to the Ladies of Rome.

THE LATEST SPANISH CRISIS.

An English Criticism of Mr. Catacazy's Treatment in the United States.

Bismarck's Threat of Retaliation.

The mail steamers City of Antwerp, Captain Eypon, and the Russia, Captain Cook, arrived at this port yesterday bringing one week's later mails than those aiready at hand.

FRANCE.

The Situation Throughout the Republic Things Beginning to Shape Themselves-Marshal MacMahon and President Thiors-

The Greek Difficulty. PARIS, Dec. 20, 1871. Although many questions are, with us, at the present moment, the all-important ones, we are till unable to arrive at any sort of settlement The income tax, which formed, as a matter of principle, such an important feature in the new financial arrangements, has been rejected by a vast majority after three equally exhaustive and ciever specches of M. Thiers Pouyer-Quertier against the tax, well-known economist, M. Wolowski, in favor of it. Nothing has been as yet proposed as a substitute to the rejected tax, yet in less than fortyaght hours begins the new year 1872, during the first five months of which we have to pay, by fortnightly instalments, not less than six hundred and fifty millions to the Prussians, or else become finally bankrupt and have our not yet recovered territory Year's gifts and New Year's visits are more important to-day than anything else, and our papers are full of announcements as to the President, the Ministers and the Diplomatic Body will do on the first day of the year, which approaches with presames so gloomy for all but the volatile Parisian. M. Thiers, however, is nciently aware that if he were to bring hims too much into prominence on this occasion he might easily make himself ridiculous, and that rever much the French may like great festivals and receptions, his little old figure is not quite fit to represent anything in any sort of selemnity. equently he based his ceremonial the New Year's Day upon the that the Assembly is souveraine. According to this arrangement the President of the republic is to pay on the 31st a visit to the President of the Assembly (M. Grévy), who is to repay M. Thiers the visit a couple of hours later. On the 1st of January they will both receive the members of the Assembly at Versailles, and on the 2d M. There will go to Paris to receive the Diplomatic Body, and upon this the official compliments will be

Quite as undetermined as the financial question is the question as to who is to be the supplementary candidate for Paris at the election which is to take place on the 7th next, Victor Hugo, M. Ran,c Marshal Meakahoa, M. Clement Duvernois and several other persons had been proposed without any of them accepting the candidature or being finally chosen by their supporters, Various reasons are of course given why this or that candidate would not do; but with reference to MacMahon the matter has some interest. The Marshal did not refuse the proposition made to him by the union of the press, serving as an electoral committee. Quite the contrary. He accepted the proposit apparently with willingness, and gave it up only subsequently under the following circumstances:—
MACMATION AND THIERS' PRIVATE CONFERENCE.

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When it became known that he did accept it M.
Thiers sent to him his civil lieutenant, M. Barthelemy
de Saint-Hilaire, to ask the Marshal to come over to
M. Thiers. The Marshal refused to do so on the
pretext of an indisposition. On hearing this M.
Thiers at once went himself to the Marshal,
and found him taking a copious luncheon,
not quite suitable for an indisposed man—
a circumstance of which M. Thiers complained
to bis entourage at versailles. The Marshal did not
trouble himself to leave the dinner table, invited M.
Thiers to partake of the lunch, and gave him thus
the interview he was asked for. No one knows what
was talked about at this strictly private conference;
tut the result was that the Marshal withdrew his
candidature. You must not conclude, however,
that this was necessarily the result of intunidation
op the part of the President. MacMahon is not a
man to be intimidated. The President probably
carried him upon patriotic grounds, saying that his
election might bring new troubles and party fights,
both outside as well as inside the Chamber, and
that this would only render the principal endeavors
of the government—the raising of money and the
reorganization of the army—more difficult. To
such arguments the Marshai must have beap
the môre Sûre to yield, as the imperigias's seen
lately to avoid exposing themselves to any chance
of defeat at the elections.

THE IMPERIALISTS WAYCHING CLOSELY.
They muster their forces in another way, and

lately to avoid exposing themselves to any chance of defeat at the elections.

THE IMPERIALISTS WATCHING CLOSELY.

They muster their forces in another way, and Dordre (the leading imperialist journal), when speaking of McMahon's candidature, said that it advised all its friends to vote for the Marshal, but, at the same time, advised the Marshal to refuse the meat. The ordre would not have spoken thus without some sort of new pian of action naving been selected at Chislehurst and some instructions sent over to the Marshal through this channel. That they have not been sent directly to the Marshal through this channel. That they have not been sent directly to the Marshal is simply in consequence of the cold reductions that exist between him and the Emperor since the days when Bazaine and Palikao were carried over his head and entrusted with the enviable task ofgruining France. But, notwithstanding this personal coldness, MacMahon always was and always will be a stanch imperialist. His pretty little wife would not permit him to change his personaling, oven if he himself wished to do so.

Imperialis. His pretty little while would not permit him to change his persuasion, even if he himself wished to do so.

France's New Trouble.

Abroad, besides having the German and the Italian businesses to settle, we are likely to get into some bother with Greece. At all events, M. Rhangabe, the Grecian Minister at Paris, seems to be very much affected by the resolution taken by our government to send a squadron into Greek waters. The complication arising in that quarter might, however, bring us, perhaps, to some better understanding with Italy; for in this case the government of M. Thiers and of Victor Emmanuel are on the same side—that is, on the side of France-Italian sharcholders' company, which undertook to work out the silver mines of Lauzium. The company has a lawsuit of considerable importance, and the government of France and Italy as for an arbitrage, while the Greek government iffixists upon the matter being left to the tribumais of the country. I saw M. Khangabe leaving the casinet of M. Remusat (the Foreign Office Secretary, and found him very much affected by the news he had heard. M. Remusat announced to him that the Italian and French governments had agreed to send each a squadron by way of demonstration. Besides this M. Ahangabe learned of the appointment of M. Guyot-Montpayroux as French Minister to Athens, a late Deputy, who is known as being of a very firm character, and as placing Prench monetary into ests almost above everything the world.

A RUMOR.

I heard at the same Foreign Office that several European governments, including that of England, have must through their representatives at the Court of Berlin some remarks concerning the tone of the late note of Prince Bismarck. They seem to be displeased with the provoking tone of the despatch. But in the first place this news requires confirmation, and in the second it is well known how little notice the German Chancellor takes of such remonstrances, especially when they come from England.

England.

GAMBETTA GONE SOUTH.

Gambetta is gone to the South under the pretext of studier to situation du pays. He has aiready visited Marseilles and Toulon with his confere, M. Ronvier. But unhapplily he could not gather any public meeting consequent on the state of siege being still in force at Marseilles. At Aries some disturbances took place on Thursday, and a reinforcement of troops has been sent from Marseilles by General Espirent.

CENCORSTIP OF THE PRESS.

CENSORSHIP OF THE PRESS.

sequent on an order of Mr. Thiers, to pass through the hands of censors of the Foreign Office.

the hands of censors of the Foreign Office,

As Atroclous Murder, Sacrilege, Iscendiarism, Robbery—Successful Carrying Out of His Infamous Plans—Caught at Last.

(From the London Post, Dec. 28.)

The Assize Court of the Pas de Calais has been engaged for the past few days in the trial of a man whose career has been one of the most remarkable in the records of human villany. The criminal is a young man, only twenty-lour years of age, named Lemettre, and his course of crime appears to have commenced in the year 1864. At that date he was a farm servant, and obtained the perfect confidence of his employer by his activity in his business and his supposed regular and excellent conduct. At this time certain fires occurred in the district in which Lemetre resided, and a certain M. Framery entertained some suspicious that they had been caused by this apparently well-conducted servant, but these suspicions only resulted in his having his own house ourned without his being able to denounce the incendiary. Lemetre's master having died, the widow married a certain Louis Sauvage, whose brother had married a sister of Lemettre, and he removed with the Sauvages to a house at Auvingham, at a short distance from Audresselles. Here he lived for some time in such fashion as to obtain an excellent reputation, and contrived on three different cocasions to obtain credence for the statement that he had been shot at helican road, which he placed in the hands of the obtain an excellent reputation, and contrived on three different occasions to obtain credence for the statement that he had been shot at the was also fortunate enough to find 1,600f. on the high road, which he placed in the hands of the Maire, who returned it at the end of a year, as no owner had claimed it. He placed this sum in the hands of his mistress, and six months inter equivalent of the hands of his mistress, and six months inter equivalent her with a further sain of 700f., saved from his wages. This was in September, 1868, and on December 1, in the same year, a prewer's dray man, who had fallen asleep on his dray, white passing along the road, was suddenly thrown into the ditch, horribly mutilated, and roboed of his purse, containing about fifteen france. A fortungti later a Widow Lambert was attacked one night in her dwelling house and severely wounded, the object of the outrage being robbery, as she was known to have received money on the previous day. A week afterward Lemettre robbed the presbytery of Audresselles while the cure was serving mass, and had the hardhood to meet the cure at the police office when he went to give an account of the robbery, the robber having come to compain that his trunk, containing 1,800f., had been stolen from his room, but afterwards discovered in the garden. In May, 150%, Lemettre took a farm in Audresselles, and shortly afterwards murdered a peasant named Cugny, whom he enticed to come and drink with him. Suspiciou in this case fell upon a wineseller named Foucart in whose snop Lemettre had met Cugny, and this man and his two sons were arrested. Not long afterwards the third son of Foucart was found murdered in his bed, the house having been cleared of all the linen to be I ound, and an attempt having been made to set it on inc. The house of the Widow Lambert, which she nad not ventured to inhabit, was also cleared of all hortable property by Lemettre, as he was growned to the history of the said core. The house of the widow Lambert, which she nad not ventured to in

murders.

A correspondent of Galignant, writing from St.
Omer, says:— A correspondent of Galignani, writing from St. Omer, says:—

The poculiar outrage that accompanied each separate murder was also sufficiently described to give your readers an idea of the unnatural character of the man who may now justly claim for himself a foremost rank among criminals. The brief summary of the prisoner's personal examination, with a knowledge of the verdet, is simply necessary. A difficulty in conhecting Lemettre with the various acts of incendent of the control of the control

A Communist's Vindication-Rane's Account of Himself-Did Not Cause the Hostages To

PARIS. Dec. 27, 1871. Not having succeeded in getting me transported

the reactionary press is seeking to dishonor me. I expected no less from it. Yesterday it was stated that I had caused the hostages to be shot. To-day it is asserted that I have "rendered services to Ver sailles." To my friends-to all those who know me-I have no need to make any reply. But the calumny is spreading among the public, and I ought to check it. I beg you, therefore, to insert this short answer to the note which you published this morning. I arrived in Paris on the 20th of March, Ignorant of all that had happened on the 18th. From that very day, in the hope of averting a disastrous conflict, I labored with several citizens who were devoted to the democratic cause to organize a committee of conciliation. On the 24th, at night, it repaired to the Central Committee, charged by the Maires assembled at the line is a Bangue with a mission when with several citizens who were devoted to the deinocratic cause to organize a committee of conciliation. On the 24th, at night, it repaired to the Central Committee, charged by the Maires assembled at the Rue de la Banque with a mission which, unhapplity, proved abortive. At the elections of the 25th 1 obtained, without even presenting myself, the almost unanimous vote-of the Ninth Arrondissement, which had not forgotten the good 1 endeavored to do after the 4th of september. I was placed upon all the acts, even upon those which bore the hame of M. Andres, the present Deputy for the Seine. Thus elected, I conceived that 1 had a couble mission—on the one hand, to insure order, the public peace and tranquility within the arrondissement; and, on the obser hand, to continue at the Rotel de Ville my efforts for conciliation. Upon the first point, thanks to the activity and devotion of my friend, tilysse Farent, we entirely succeeded. Upon the second point I was less fortunate. On the 4th of April the news of the death of Duval and of Flourens rendered vain all hope of arresting the struggle. The next day I did not go to the Hotel de Ville, but I sent my resignation. I had not done so earlier because so long as I entertained a glimmer of hope I would have regarded it as an act of cowardice to have withdrawn. One thing remained to be done—to create a force which could interpose between the combatants, with this object took part in the formation of the League for the Rights of Paris without giving my name, which would have been lik-feceived by both parties at Versailles because I had been a member of the Commune, and by the Commune because I had quitted it. From that time I lived in Paris in absolute retirement, lis in necessary new to add that I never had before the 6th of April or after it, neither closely nor afar off, any communication, direct or indirect, with any member of the government? You have reproduced a remark attributed by the Univers to an important personage under the republic, who is said to have repne

GERMANY.

Prince Bismarck's Despatch to Count Afnim-The Threat to France of Seizing French Hostages and Having Recourse to Still More Stringent Measures.
The following is the despatch transmitted on the

th inst, by Prince Eismarck to Count Arnim, the German Ambassador at Paris, on the subject of the acquittal of Bertin and Tonnelet, accused of assasmating German soldiers:-

Your Excellency will have become acquainted through the press of the impression which the acquittais in Heiun and Paris has made on public option in Germany. However divided our parties, they are all of one and the same opinion in the face of these facts. We are far from attributing to the Preach government the responsibility for the vertice of the jury, and we will reasally believe that the Franch

government is not able to control the disposition of the officials employed on such trials. On the contrary, the fact that the sense of justice in France is a unterly lost, even in the contrary in which ty preference the triends of order and of securic in which ty preference the triends of order and of securic in which ty preference the triends of order and institute from the pressure by which it is oppressed through the passions of the masses. If I notwitistanding, request that Your Excellency will confer on the subject to bring the reproaches of the German press to the notice of the French government, but to prevent a possible objection that we had not at the right time given a possible objection that we had not at the right time given a possible objection that we had not at the right time given a possible objection that we had not at the right time given it cannot be standard to the right were possible to face ourselves on the standard to the weep possible to face ourselves on the standard to the weep possible to face ourselves on the standard to the weep possible to face ourselves on the standard to the right were the standard to the passible of the consequences which might result from any different which are peculiar to the German people preclude such a possibility, But it will be different and time these events to satisfy public opinion in Germany by merely pointing to French administration of the law, if similar crimes should be again committed. As a measure of immediate prevention the commanders of our troops have been compelled to seek security by declaring the occupied districts in a state of siege and of enforcing martial law for crimes committed against our troops. The cases, therefore, after the extradition of Tonnelet and Bertin bad been declined, not insisted into a the passion of passion of the passion o

justice, of order and the present state of civilization. It appears, therefore, that even those feeble evidences in favor of justice would become silent as soon as our occupation had ceased.

Your Excellency will be pleased to submit these remarks to M. de Remusat, without, however of repeat this), in any way giving them a turn which could allow any divpleasmed on our part to be assuscede with the government of the republic. Your Excellency will, on the contrary, lay apecial stress on the regret which we experience at the fact that, immediately after our having given the most unmatakable proofs of good will on our part, events abould crop up in the face of which the hopes of a revival of mutual trust must unhapply be considered premature.

ElsMARCK. BISMARCK.

ITALY.

Address of the Holy Father to the Ladies

I could not be happier than on seeing myself sur rounded by so many honorable Roman women, You complain, and justly, of the present situation of your city; but we must respect the judgment of God, and be resigned to His holy will. We read in the Gospel of to-day that St. John the Baptist thrown into prison by herod because he had reproached him with his crimes, received there a visit from his disciples. It was a spacious prison, in which they could visit him and hear his In that respect it resembled the Vatican, where one may come to see me, but from which it is impossible for me to get out without exposing to outrage my dignity as Vicar of Jesus Christ, and without being wanting to the duty that office imposes upon me. I am far from being able or desirous of comparing myself to the great prophet sent to prepare the way for the Lord: great prophet sent to prepare the way for the Lord: but I may, to a certain degree, apply to our times the words which Jesus Christ said one day to the disciples of Jone. In spite of the assurance the precursor gave them, they still doubted whether Jesus Christ was really the Messiah. John sent them then to the Divine Saviour Himself. "Art Thou the Messian?" they asked Him, "or are we to await another?" Jesus Christ repized to them in language eloquent of facts:—"The blind see, the deaf lear, the lame walk, the dead are brought to life. Judge yourselves by that whether the reign of God has come or not." It is true that those perceptible miracles are not witnessed nowadays; but God has, none the less, not forgotten you, and He continues to protect in a special manner our Rome, the capital of the Catholic world. Other miracles of a higher order are accomplished under our eyes. In spite of the trumphs of the implety that reigns, we see subjects of all classes walk with an ever increasing fervor in the way of virtue. The sacraments are more and more frequented; the numerons communions on the least of immediate conception are a proof of it. Each day new associations are formed, having for their objects devotion to good work. On all sides schools are opened with the view of opposing the propagation of the errors of implety, and saving from the contagion of evil the souls of your children, of whom you have just spoken to me. Yes, this generous and unanimous agreement of the good to resist the efforts of impurity, is a gift of God, a great prodigy which the Lord works in your behalf. You ask me when will come the hour of our deliverance? It does not belong to us, my daughters, but to God alone, to determine it. What we do know is that carner will hasten the but I may, to a certain degree, apply to our times works in your behalf. You ask me when will come the hour of our deliverance? It does not belong to us, my daughters, but to God alone, to determine it. What we do know is that prayer will hasten the coming of the day when we snail be again free, because prayer always finds access to God. Pray, therefore, my daughters, in order that God may abridge the period of our tribulations. The Lord can put an end to them when the hour marked by His merciful providence shall have struck. In the meantime f bless you with all my heart. I bless your persons, that God may hil them with His grace and supernatural gifts. I bless your business, that the Lord may give you prosperity. I bless your children and your families, that you may find in your households subjects of consolation. May this blessing accompany you during life and open to you after death the gates of heaven! Benedictio Dei Omnipetentis, &c.

ENGLAND.

Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales-Her Majesty's Letter of Thanks to the Na-

[From the London Gazette of Priday, Dec. 29.1 WHITEHALL, Dec. 29, 1871.
The Secretary of State for the Home Department

has received Her Majesty the Queen's commands to make public the following letter:-

make public the following letter:—

Winneor Castle, Dec. 26, 1871.

The Queen is very anxious to express her deep sense of the touching sympathy of the whole nation on the occasion of the airming illness of her dear son, the Prince of Wales. The universal feeling shown by her people during those painful, terrible days, and the sympathy evinced by them with herself and her beloved daughter, the Princess of Wales, as well as the general joy at the improvement in the Frince of Wales state, have made a deep and lasting impression on her heart which can never be efficied. It was, indeed, nothing new to her, for the Queen had met with the same sympathy when just ten years ago a similar illness removed from her side the mainstay of her life—the best, wises and kindest of husbanca. The Queen which to express at the same time on the part of the Frincess of Wales her feelings of heartfelt graittide, for she has been as deeply touched as the Queen by the great and universal manifestation of loyalty and sympathy. The Queen cannot conclude without expressing her hope that her faithful subjects will confine their prayers to God for the complete recovery of her cear son to health and strength.

SPAIN.

The Last Spanish Crists-King Amadeus' Note to Admiral Maleampo.

Madrid, Dec. 21, 1871. Yesterday His Majesty, without consultation with any one, cut the knot of the situation by addressing the following note to his Prime Minister Malcampo, and despatching it before any one had

Malcampo, and despatching it before any one had seen It:

PALACE OF MADEID, Dec. 19, 1871.

SENOR PRESIDENT OF THE COUNCIL:

My DEAR SIR—When I gave you the decree of suspension of the Sessions of the Cortes, its state of division (fractional material) make that measure convenient to re-establish calmetes in its deliberations. In such directions and excitement (contractional material mat

RUSSIA AND AMERICA.

How the English Regard the American Treat ment of Ex-Misister Catacazy.

(From the Fall Mall Gazette.)
At first sight Englishmen seem to have no interest save that of curiosity in President Grant's dispute with the Rossian Minister at Washington and in the triumphal progress of the Russian Grand Duke Alexis through the Northern States; yet there is no doubt that these eyents are connected to ether, and

that the connection was established by pirsons who had this country in their minds, as for Mc. Catacazy his conduct ought to put an end forever to the supersition which once prevailed as to the minutes of the supersition which once prevailed as to the minutes of the supersition which once prevailed as to the minutes of the substantial of the minutes of the substantial of the minutes of the min

nous population organized in small agricultural bodies, which to a great extent forbid individual exertion and enterprise, while they maintain a low standard of domestic comfort. We have, therefore, no such volcanic forces preparing for eruption as are created in other countries by the ambition or despair of the classes left to shift for themselves on the outskirts of the social system. It was not so before the Crimean war. Then we had not so before the Crimean war. Then we had not so before the Crimean war. Then we had not so before the Crimean war. Then we had not so before the Crimean war. Then we had not ship between the Czar and the munitude, more and more dissatified with the position allotted to it by the first and holding the last under its personal control. But the emancipation of the seris impoverished the nobles, left them without power over the masses and placed them at the mercy of the Emperor. Now at last there is nothing between the absolute Czar and his millions of subjects, drilled into low contentment by Communiam, except an insignificant class, instendightened enough to be made use of as regimental officers or civil servants. There is no doubt that most of the great emperors of the world have ruied societies organized on this model, and the existence of such a society on the edge of civilization is one of the great dangers of mankind. But here we have the positive contrary of the American social system. American progress is the very not of individual energy and enterprise and the very negation of social drill. A few socialstic experiments whom may be pointed out here and there in the United States have been foolishly supposed to filustrate a natural tendency; but they are really nothing more than eccentricities of the license permitted in America to Individuals. It is fortunate for the world that the two most aggressive communities it contains rest on a social basis so different as to forbid more than a temporary understanding between them. excriton and enterprise, while they maintain a low standard of domestic comfort. We have, therefore,

A SENSATION IN A FIFTH AVENUE CHURCH.

Last evening, at the closing union services of the week of prayer, in Dr. Rogers' church, Fifth ave-nue and Twenty-first street, while Rev. Dr. Adams was addressing the large congregation, a young lady sitting in a pew near the last pillar, middle asse of the church, attracted general attention by turning around suddenly and giving a bark like a dog. Two ladies who sat beside her, one in the same per and another in the pew adjoining, quickly changed places with gentlemen. But so nervous had several or them become that as soon as Dr. Adams had concluded his address they left the church. A young lasty in the rear of the "barker," and toward whom the latter glanced frequently and strangely, also left. During the continuance of the service, which lasted about three-quarters of an hour longer, the young "oarker" kept the attention of those near ner fixed upon her movements. She first had a "spell" of crying and then of laughing, which she kept up oit and again during the service. And while the congregation stood up to sing she would stand up, and sit down, repeating these movements frequently and looking around at her neighbors with a peculiar twitch and twinkle in her eyes which showed that she was partially masine, or was laboring ander some strong halfucination. When the service was ended sincled the church very quietly, but with a double row of eyes fixed on her as she passed out, and many expressions of sympathy for her mental condition. which lasted about three-quarters of an

J. STEELE MACKAYE FAINTS ON THE STAGE. The St. James' Theatre was the scene of a tragedy within a tragedy on Saturday evening. Mackage had acted his role of Monaidi with tremendous energy from the commencement to the last act, where he personates an insune man. He had just thrown all the science, muscle and facial expression of which he was call his sup-the horror act. He had clutched at his supthe horror act. He had clutched at his supposed enemy and thrown him upon the moor in a deliritum of horror, and, carrying out the intention of the play, he himself reli exnansted upon the floor. In a moment his companion actor came out to pick him up and revive him, according to the customs of the play; but he was horror struck to find that Mackaye had played his part so faithfully that he had really fallen into a swoon of exhaustion. He lifted up Mackaye's head, but it fell back as helpiess as a corpse. "Drop the curtain," he shrieked to the attendants. This was soon done, a physician sent for, the audience apologized to, and Mr. Mackaye was brought to consciousness. It is expected that he will go on with the play again to-nights.

FISK AND THE PARSONS.

Reverend Preachers Giving Scandal in the Pulpit.

FISK DEFAMED, EVEN IN DEATH.

A Most Dastardly and Sensational Sermon by the Rev. Mr. Willis.

CRIME AND PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

Rev. Merrill Richardson Casts a Stone at the Grave at Brattleboro.

A Baptist Pronounces Judgment on Poor Fisk's Soul, "Rejected by Christ."

An Episcopa'ian Asks, "Where Were His Spiritual Advisers?" and Demands for the Assassin the Extreme Penalty of the Law.

It will be found from the following "sermons," touching on the death of the unfortunate James that among some members even of the sacred ministry poor human nature, in a very gross form, forces itself to the surface and reveals the existence of turbid feeling and very nucharitable thought. The "sermons," tence of giving advice to young people, feil lamentably short of attaining the desired end, and some of the preachers cannot fail to have impressed their congregations with proofs of their sessing great command of a certain selection of English words. That the discourses will be read with great interest can be no doubt, and they must necessarily prove instructive to thousands of readers who have hitherto been unaware how men calling themselves Christians can, on occasions, standing over the fresh grave of a brother, say not only hard, unfeeling things, but even provoke a shudder at the recollection of how prone the world is to hypocrisy

A DENUNCIATION OF THE DEAD.

Sermon by Rev. J. S. Willis, in the Seven As was to be expected from the subject chosen "Address to young men with reference to the death of James Fisk, Jr.," the above church was densely crowded yesterday morning to hear the pastor, Rev. J. S. Willis. During the delivery of the discourse, which is given in full, the audience was greatly ex When he spoke of Colonel Fisk's character and habits the people sat in mute astonishment and when some happy illustration of the danger of old members of the church uttered fervent "Amens" "Lord God of Heaven be praised!" &c. At its conclusion he was surrounded by many, who congratulated the pastor on his hold utterances. Rarely has such a sensation been witnessed in a metropolitan church. Mr. Willis se lected a hymn, peculiarly suggestive of his subject.

Beneath our feet and o'er our head Is equal warning given; Beneath us he the countless dead; Above us is the Heaven. Death rides on every passing breeze And lurks in every flower; Each season has its own disease— Its perils every hour.

Turn, mortal, turn I thy soul apply
To truths divinely given;
The dead who underneath us lie
Shall live for nell or heaven!
The pastor took for his text Proverbs xvi.,

25, and xvi., 12-"There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of neath," and said:-What pailing power lingers in that last word—Death! What fearful defeat to all who trust earth and time for their delights! What fading of all hopes like au tumn leavest. What falling of all shrines and temples and idols of the heart, and dissolving of every cherished thought in the blankness of the tomb

The tragedy which suggests these reflections, and about four o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday, the 7th inst., and on the quiet Sabbath that followed, which should have mingled its holy worship with with clouds, and the curtain dropped on

ALL THAT WAS MORTAL OF JAMES FISH, JR.
AS I approach this subject I seem to hear a voice saying, "Tread lightly o'er the ashes of the dead." So says humanity; so says Christianity. So let it be; and yet for the sake of humanity and history the truth must be told. Life is a path in a wilderness, which diverges at countless points and often leaves the traveller perpiexed as to the certainty of his ionrney. There is but one right way; and this. more rarely travelled than many of the byways, is often less distinct. There are roads that lead through lorest and flowers, roads that are CHARMED WITH BIRDS AND FOUNTAINS,

roads that thousands frequent, and in their gradual divergence and increasing beauties they seem right unto a man, and he follows them and rejoices in them, and feels ever so safe and rich and proud in them, "but the end thereof are the ways of death." There may be a precipice at the end of a highwaya pitfall in a garden path-a bottomless cavern in the most beautiful landscape. A journey more our way may be beset with another class of dangers. Wild beasts may devour, serpents may sting—diseases may infect, roobers attack and slay-night fall unexpectedly from the shadows of the bills and leave us to perish in the darkness and cold. all important that the right way be chosen, for only in this shall these peris be wanting—only in this shall there be safety. It has been the study of the ages so to map out this human pilgrimage as to afford the unwary voyager a safe conduct to the goal. Earliest forms of philosophy looked to this as their ultimatum—viz., how to live. It entered into the codes of States and the theses of scholars and the devotion of worshippers. All seemed interested to know

WHERE WERE THE ROCKS IN THE STREAM OF LIPE. All seemed to recognize the fact of perils, but at what point they lay in the ways that seem right to a man, or whether they were there at all, they were puzzled to decide.

And so it is now; the illusions of sense are as strong to-day as ever; and men by thousands are being ship wrecked and starved and ruined, just as when the feeble twilight of truth had but dimly

being shipwrecked and starved and ruined, just as when the feeble twilight of truth had but dimly highest he morning of the world.

I. These disasters emanate too often from a failure to obtain a right start in life. The divergence which I have mentioned takes place irequently and often fatally at the very beginning. The world lifts its lures on the vision of childhood,

YOUTH IS POISONED BY A DREAM,
and early manhood finds itself bewindered, beating along perhaps with giant force, but wasting in sordid endeavor and energy which should have contributed to the bene-action of the world. If that would rear a temple to the clouds must be careful of his foundation. He that would rear a can react to the skies must build on truthful principles. High atms must be warranted by a sure footing, or when the realization comes it will be but overthrow and disappointment. The man whose life we contemplate to-day was a most vigorous builders, but HE BUILT ON SAND.
he built hastily, although splendidly, and therefore unsalely. He began wrong. His life was a vanity fair; his character and unhealthy plethora, a dropsical ambition, a fungus and a steach. His way seemed right unto him, doubtless, in a certain sense, because he had never weighed its issues in the balances of truth. He followed an ignis fatures, and while it burned he was in a glare, but when it faded all his light went out and he sunk in TIE VOTEX THAT ROARED FOR HIS COMING. His life was one of the most signal failures. I know thus false brilliancy in which he reveiled dazzled the souts of many. The young, especially, were charmed by it. Those who knew not enough of the willy ways of sin, those unskilled in the fricks of fortune, were wont to esteem this as more or less real. But those who knew the hollowness and the butterness of this human drama have learned to distinguish between reality and mere pretence. They see that this Cagliostro was A MERE FANTONIMIC SHOWAN

tunities which he had not the wisdom to improve and lavished luxuries which he lacked the good tasie to enjoy with modesty.

With the melodramatic buttoonery of Falstaif he combined the sinister intrigues of Dunstan, yet without the redeeming virtues of the ideal on the one hand or the genus of the read hero on the other. He was rash, and yet not brave; he was defiant, and yet not courageous;

a champion without a belt and without battle. He trusted to the almighty dollar to do his fighting for him. With this as another Aladdin he expected to unlook dungeons, to dely courts, to pervert law and transform society into a carnival of debauch, where he might girt his hellish lusts without inhefrance or stink. And much of this he realized. He saw legislators at his feet, made obsequious with gold. He put the ermine into his pocket to be used at his convenience and according to his whim. He bought up such of the leral profession as he deemed suited to his purpose. And if he had had

ANY USE AT ALL FOR THE CLERGY
Heaven only knows what he might have done in their needy ranks. It is really fearful to contemplate the example of a man who is willing first to steal a fortune and then increase it ad infinitum with unscrupulous measures of bribery and corruption—who shrinks not from invading the most sacred precincts with his guilty subsidies—who looks at the appliances of State as so many shares to be sold to the highest bidder—who has no interest in anything when cannot be bought with money—who expects honor and virtue and interlect and power to forswear themselves

AT THE BAIK SUGGESTION OF A BRIBE,

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The circumstances which conspired to promote him were as rare as his abuse of them was flagrant. His listory is a produjent of contradictions; his advancement like the magic of Table—now an ignorant and stupid boy—now a fanussic pedler, with tinselled wagons and gaudy teams—now a goston merchant—now irom bankrupicy and the from him were as rare as his abuse of them was flagrant. His listory

incident, at the head of one of the largest railroad corporations in the world; conducting law suits involving millions; Consultants in the world; conducting law suits in your millions; Conniving with statesmen and politicians; cazzling beauty and lashion with his gewgaws; rivalling kings with ansigns; toying with the lortunes and interests of communities plundered by his trand in the compact of the latter and all this in a short but his compeer in crime. And all this in a short life of forty years. Truly it was a strange life. It may, under the hallochation of success and the stimulus of ambition, have seemed right unto him; but it was really a "comeay of Errors." It begand in folly; it continued in deception; it ended in death. It was a splendid farce. There was but one scene in it that was genuine, and that was the bloody tragedy of its close. That, indeed, is too terrible to contemplate, and thras whatevor of bitterness we may have felt at his wrong doings finto.

The tenderness of pitty for his loss.
For it was but too signal an Histration of the lext, "link there is a way that seemeth right with a man, but the end thereof is death." This mun made a mistake but too common among the youth of the present ime—viz., the mistake of following inclination. Man was never intended to be the creature of desire, but of reason. The Creator, who gave to the beast mistinct, has given to him the moral sense. And for man to ignore the latter and adhere to the former would indicate either that God had erred or that His creature had stimed. We accept the latter horn of the diffeming, and contend that to be controlled by appetite and sense is both ormal and single inclinations! Indeed, one must be under a deligion to suppose lusion to suppose

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BIS STONTANEOUS DESIRES

Will point out or lead to his caneigood. The experience of the world proves the contrary. Gluttony, drunkenness, debutly, disease, premature age, untimely death, all come of the soggestion and leading of our inclination. Does a man never want lood in quantity or in kind which will be harmful to man? Does he never thirst for poison? Does not his inclination lead him to expose his health, spend his fortune, injure his reputation and invite a climax of softow for an incipiency of delight? Why this is the daily history of the race! Inclinational why out inclination is our evil genius. But for that man would have no difficulty in securing his everlasting good. It is just at this point that the evidence of the fait stares at us, and sin shakes its Death's HEAD and CROSS BONES.

This is the symbol and the seal of our frailty. This is the land that unbars the stude that whelms the soul with rain. No! to follow inclination is to take the first off turn in the road simply because it is smooth and broad and beautiful. Because flowers bloom along its course, and music regales it, and pleasure charms it, and fashion frequents it. Although at the end there is a pit deeper than the grave,

GOING DOWN TO THE CHAMBERS OF HELL. GOING DOWN TO THE CHAMBERS OF HELL. Following inclination is the heaven of the voluptuary, but not the paradise of a man. It is the Utopia of an epicurian, but not the goal of a brave heart battling for the right. It is the pica of cowards,

heart batting for the right. It is the plea of cowards,
the code of those supine creatures who present the unmeaning paradox of a life without purpose and a soil without principle. It is not your business, young men; it is not your dustiney your destiny to be poisoned and perverted by this false notion. It is not yours to leap upon the stream and fold your hands and close your eyes amearing that the roar of the man waters tell of the cataract below. It is not yours to he down

IN BEDS OF ROSES AND SPICES
and sleep through your dream of death while the house burns over your head. It is not yours to he passive and plactd in the arms of sense until your faces bind you and your heart deceives you and your manhood dies in a chill of indifference. No! It is yours rather to be noble and useful and good. To combat inclination for the sake of right. To deap and restrain desire that conscience may live and breathe freely. To bring the life under the mastery of the will and the guide of reason. To consider destiny at its ultimatum as well as at its beginning. To take in the whole scope of responsibility and capacity and tabor, and struggle and suffer, if need be, to honor the one and to discharge the other; looking ever unto that Divine and supernial forced which assures that "all things work together for

be, to honor the one and to discharge the other; looking ever unto that Divine and supernal force which assures that "all things work together for good to them that love God."

My brother, where are you to-day? Whither has inclination led you? What are "HOSE SCARS ON YOUR SOUL?"

Whence comes those sad recollections of sorrow and defeat? Why are you so feeble and fearfulf to-day as you review the dark experience of the past? Does it not all come of following inclination? Did you not nestle like spoided children in the arms of fortune? Did you not smile and dance to the initialtys of seuse? Did you roll along in the chariot of induspence until a rough place in the road gave you a sudden joit and brought you to yourself, and you looked back and muttered.

"WHAT A FOOL! HAVE BEEN?"

On! I tell you, you are not merely driftwood in a stream, neither ships built and rigged and launched with all the appartenances of navigation except a helm, and therefore at the mercy of the elements; built my god and partenances.

OUL CHAPTS BUILT BY GOD AND FRRIGHTED WITH IM-

to sail out gioriously on the voyage of life—when the winds are fair to sail with them; but when adverse to defy them. To make the course onward for the right and upward to the skies regardless of all opposing forces, until you near posing forces, until you near the trowners ringing on the Hills of Heaven and the multitude of saints shouting you welcome, and the caim harbor of peoce, which is the bosom of Jenovah, opens unto you a sure and perpetual

H. Again, this man made that other too prevalent

II. Again, this man made that other too prevalent mistake of our age, and especially of our land—viz., a determination to be rich—unconditionally to be rich—and when a young man so determines he is already half numed. It "the love of money is the root of all evil," then that desire for it which defies all scruples in its acquirement is certainly a high stage of the disease, and must be latal unless violently and almost miraculously arrested.

There are two grades or phases of money loving—the love of money for the having, and

THE LOVE OF MONEY FOR THE SPENDING.
In these we have represented the miser and the voluptuary. And it matters little, although these roads are quite divergent, which one a man may take. In either case he is lost, for avarice shrivels the soul, as leaves are suriveiled in the frosty winds, and voluptousness destroys both body and soul. It is this money loving in some form which from the beginning has so much helped to unjoint society and breed strife in the human breast. Money itself is good, a little of it is needful; but the love of it is

Money itself is good, a little of it is needful; but the love of it is

A CANCER IN THE HEART,
is a pebble in the eye, both perverting the vision and destroying the life. It is the bane of the world. Kings have battered their thrones to get it, Senates nave sold their tranchises to procure it; conquerors have sacked cities and pillaged provinces and reddened their track with the oliood of the innocent and the helpiess to obtain it. Honor and culture have sometimes sold out to it; VIRTUE HAS PAUSED TO LISTEN TO ITS SEDUCTIONS, at first tempted, then dazzled, then ruined. It has been the snare of youth, the divinity of manhood and the blight of old uge. It has invaded the peace of the domestic circle; it has transgressed the sanctity of the Church; it has riven hearts whom God joined togetner; it has left the poer to die in sight of its possessions, has denied bread to the hungry bergar and help to the starving orphan and nestated not to take the widow's mite for a pietige and to stain its hands with the blood of the unwary for the accomplishment of its purposes,

"O Money, thy dread glare," 20.

There is nothing more illusory than this love of cash, it is one of those ways slong the path of life

unwary for the accomplishment of its purposes, "O Money, thy dread glare," \$c.

There is nothing more lifusory than this love of gain. It is one of those ways along the path of life which almost always seem right unto a man, especially if he be successful. A wounded conscience is soon healed by a successful. A wounded conscience is soon healed by a successful speculation. "The end appears to sanctily the means." A man who will repine over a lingering disease that distresses him, will esmfort himself over

ILL-GOTTEN GAINS THAT DAMN HIM.

This love becomes a monomania. Here is a man who seems to love his family; he is gentle and indugent at home; his friends of the domestic circle look upon him as the best of men; and yet he devours widows' houses; he devises fraud for his regishors; he even dealists and purious the treasures which confiding candor has entrusted to his keeping.

The subject of our remarks seems not to have loved money so much for the keeping as for the spending.

HE WAS NOT A MISER, BUT A DEBAUCHES.

It is said he was kind to those at home. That he

spending.

BE WAS NOT A MISER, BUT A DEBAUCHES.

It is said he was kind to those at home. Tha was often lavish to those loved (if he ever lo that he sometimes helped the poor; that he was